

ODES. 451

I note this day
Once every year
! An holiday
For Her kept dear !
A hundred Swains, on pipes shall
play I' And for the Glove, masque
in **array** With jolly cheer 1

A Glove of Gold, I
will bring in! For
which Swains bold*
Shall strife begin!
And he, which loves can best
unfold; And hath in Songs_f his
mind best told ; The Glove shall
win I

Nymphs shall resort!
And they, with flowers*
Shall deck a Fort For
paramours,
Which for this Glove* shall there
contend! Impartial Nymphs shall
judgement end! And in those
bowers_f

Pronounce who best
Deserved, of
all 1 Then by
the rest
A Coronal
Of Roses, freshly shall be
dressed! And he, with that rich
Glove possess!, As Principal'!